

The Tragedy of Hamlet

Ros. I understand you not my Lord.

Ham. I am glad of it : a knavish speech sleeps in a foolish care.

Ros. My Lord you must tell us where the body is, and goe with us to the King.

Ham. The body is with the King, but the King is not with the body : the King is a thing.

Guy. A thing my Lord?

Ham. Of nothing, bring me to him.

Exeunt.

Enter King and two or three.

King. I have sent to seek him, and to find the body;
How dangerous is it that this man goes loose?
Yet must we not put the strong law on him,
Hee's lov'd of the distracted multitude,
Who like not in their judgement, but their eyes,
And where 'tis so, th'offenders scourge is waigh'd,
But never the offence : to beare all smooth and even,
This sudden sending him away must seeme
Deliberate pause; diseases desperate growne
By desperate appliance are reliev'd,
Or not at all.

Enter Rosencrans, and all the rest.

King. How now? what hath befallen?

Ros. Where the dead body is bestow'd my Lord
We cannot get from him.

King. But where is he?

Ros. Without my Lord, guarded to know your pleasure.

King. Bring him before us.

Ros. Ho, bring in the Lord.

They enter.

King. Now Hamlet, where's Polonius?

Ham. At supper.

King. At supper? where?

Ha. Not where he eats, but where he is eaten, a certain convocation of politick worms are een at him : your worme is your only Emperour for diet. We fat all creatures else to fat us, and wee fat our selves for maggots ; your fat King and your lean beggar is but variable service, two dishes but to one table, that's the end.

King. Alas, alas!

Ham. A man may fish with the worme that hath eat of a King,

eat

Prince of Denmark

eat of the fish that hath fed of t

King. What doest thou me

Ham. Nothing but to shew
grosse through the guts of a be

King. Where is Polonius?

Ham. In heaven, send thith
not there, seeke him i'th other
find him not within this mone
the staires into the Lobby.

King. Goe seeke him there

Ham. A will stay till you c

King. Hamlet this deed fo
Which we doe tender, as we
For that which thou hast done,
Therefore prepare thy selfe,
The Barke is ready, and the w
Th'associates tend, and every
For England.

Ham. For England?

King. I Hamlet.

Ham. Good.

King. So is it if thou knew

Ham. I see a Cherub that se
Farewell deare mother.

King. Thy loving father Ha

Ham. My mother, father an
Man and wife is one flesh, and
Come, for England.

King. Follow him at foot,
Tempt him with speed aboard
Delay it not, Ile have him hen
Away, for every thing is seal'd
That else leanes on the affaire
And England, if my love thou
As my great power thereof m
Since yet thy cicatrice looks
After the Danish sword, and t
Paies homage to us, thou mai